

THE COUNTY RECORD

KINGSTREE, S. C.

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REVOLT IN INDIA GROWS.

British Reserves Called Out and Troops Hurrying to Chakdara.

15,000 NATIVES UNDER ARMS.

Tribesmen Sending Forward Fresh Forces Continually to Attack the Hated English—Insulted Queen Victoria—A Lucknow Mohammedan Sent to Prison For a Year—Fears For Garrison at Chakdara

SIXKA, British India (By Cable).—In consequence of the rapid spread of the revolt in India, from 12,000 to 15,000 natives now being under arms, the British Government has ordered the reserve brigade to assemble under the command of Colonel Wadehouse. The British regiments will await events at Rawalpindi and the native regiments at Mardian. The staff will remain for the present at Nowshera.

General Blood, with every available man, has started for the relief of Fort Chakdara. The garrison has been notified of his intention by telegraph. Heavy fighting is expected at Mandara.

Fort Chakdara is strong enough to resist any attack and had a good supply of ammunition. The only fear is that the garrison may become exhausted by constant fighting.

The tribesmen are sending forward fresh relays continually. The reconnoitering column found the enemy in great force, blocking the road to Chakdara. In the fighting a hundred of the enemy were killed. The British loss is given as fourteen wounded, including Captain Baldwin, severely wounded, and Lieutenant Keys, slightly.

The enemy followed up the retiring column and attacked the camp in a half-hearted manner, being easily repulsed by the garrison. Colonel Reid, with large reinforcements, has reached Camp Malakand. Reinforcements, with abundant supplies of ammunition, also arrived at Dargal. The march was forced and rapid. Nineteen Sikhs died from sunstroke on the way.

Maulvi Sidayat Bagool, recently arrested at Lucknow on charge of insulting Queen Victoria and the British Government at a meeting of Mohammedans called to congratulate the Sultan on his victories over Groose, Maulvi talking the assembly that "but for the Sultan's forbearance the old woman's life would have been broken years ago," has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment. The Government offered to accept surer for his good behavior in lieu of imprisonment, but he would not produce them.

HUNDREDS SAW HIM KILLED.

A Wire Performer Falls Seventy-five Feet From a Bicycle.

"Professor Arion," twenty-eight years old, a wire performer, while riding a bicycle on a wire at Wissel's Ridgewood Park, Queens County, New York, fell to the ground and received injuries from which he died a few minutes later. The unfortunate man fell seventy-five feet, and his fall was witnessed by nearly 3000 men, women and children. "Arion" was to have given nightly exhibitions for a week. His first performance was successful. His fatal feat was attempted during the annual picnic of the Russian Volkfest at the park. At 9 p. m. the assembly gathered about the grounds in the park to witness the perilous ride. The wire is charged with electricity supplied from the trolley lines.

When "Arion" mounted the wire from a small platform built about the top of the pole all eyes were upon him. Small incandescent lights were so arranged about his clothing and the wheel that they illuminated as soon as the electrical current was touched. "Arion" was to ride 100 yards. He had gone about quarter of the distance when he was seen to topple off the wheel, and both man and bicycle fell to the ground. A scream went up from the women and children as they saw "Arion's" descent to the ground.

An examination showed that three ribs and the right leg were broken, and he sustained internal injuries. "Arion's" right name was Frank Donahue, and his home was in Fort Wayne, Ind. He leaves a widow and a three-year-old child.

THE GROWING SOUTH.

Report of Industries Established During the Year's Second Quarter.

A carefully prepared tabulated report of the industries established in the South for the second quarter of this year has been issued by the Trade Bureau. These were: Agricultural works, 3; breweries, 2; brick and tile works, 3; canning factories, 9; compresses and gins, 63; cotton and woolen mills, 34; development and improvement companies, 7; distilleries, 1; electric light companies, 69; flour and gristmills, 40; foundries and machine shops, 17; gas plants, 3; ice factories, 8; mines and quarries, 28; natural gas and oil companies, 8; oil mills, 21; phosphate and fertilizer companies, 8; tanneries, 3; water works, 50; wood working plants, 18. Under the head of miscellaneous are included rice mills, soap factories, sugar mills and refineries, etc., 62, making the total number of industries for the quarter 647.

Seven Killed by a Tornado.

A tornado struck San Jose, Ill. The house of A. C. McDowell, two and a half miles north of San Jose, was destroyed. Seven persons were killed. They were: A. C. McDowell and his grandson, the wife of Samuel Brownlee and three Brownlee children, and Miss Jessie Grover, a neighbor, who was spending the evening with the family. The storm came directly from the north, and utterly destroyed the McDowell house.

Killed in a Newspaper Office.

H. B. Owens, foreman of the State newspaper, of Columbia, S. C., met with a fearful accident in the engine room, from the effects of which he died next day. He was slipping a pump belt on when his feet flew from under him, and he fell head-first into the live-rod flywheel of the engine. His arm and head went through and were crushed. His neck was dislocated.

Heavy Fighting Up the Nile.

The Egyptian Intelligence Department has received word of heavy tribal fighting up the Nile between the Derivishes and the Jaalins. The Derivishes, under one of the generals of the Khedive, defeated the Jaalins in a pitched battle, and captured Motemneh. The losses on both sides were very large. The Jaalins are said to have lost two thousand killed.

Spouts.

Removable strainers for discharge spouts in wash basins, etc., rest on a flange in the pipe and can only be pulled out when the pipe becomes clogged by means of a knob placed in the center of the plate.

IN THE QUIET HOURS.

PREGNANT THOUGHTS FROM THE WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORS.

Cease Complaining—No Journey Without Obstacles—Prayer for Increase of Faith—Live More Simply—Joy Tempered by Jesus' Spirit—God Speaks Gently.

Mortal, cease thy sad complaining, That the years of life are waning, Few and fewer still remaining, Whether losing wealth or gaining, 'Mid the flowing of life's river, Think the great and glorious Giver, That one blessing leaves us never—Love is ours, and ours forever!

Though the tenderest ties be broken, Though the last farewell be spoken, Still we know by many a token, When our hearts are worn and weary, And the world looks dark and dreary, There's a being grander, clearer, There's a friendship, sweeter, dearer, Each swift moment brings us nearer.—Charles E. Lindsay, D. D., in N. Y. Observer.

No Journey Without Obstacles.

There is not a single person who reads these lines who has not had some bitter cups pressed to their lips. No journey to the heavenly Canaan is trodden without some Marahs on the road. The power and the glory of Christ's grace is in sweetening the draught. I have often sat down beside a child of God who had in her heart a bitter cup of trial, but the sweet breath of Jesus has turned the bitterness into such a blessing that she tastes the love of Jesus in every drop. Grand old Richard Baxter, after a life of constant suffering, exclaimed, "O my God, I thank Thee for a bodily discipline of eight and fifty years." That noble and consecrated layman, Harriet Beecher Stowe, during her last illness uttered these triumphant words: "A bed of pain is a precious place when we have the presence of Christ. God does not send one unnecessary affliction. Lord, I thank Thee for suffering. I deserve it; let me not complain or dictate. I commit myself to Thee, O Saviour, and so Thy infinite love! I stop my mouth and lie low beside Thee. So did victorious grace build up my blood-red down the trail tenement in which it dwelt. And through the rents which coming death was making, heaven's glory shone in with a rapturous radiance. These were splendid testimonies. I earnestly hope that in many chambers of sickness or houses of sorrow, they may be like the bough from that tree which Moses plucked and cast into Marah, and the waters of bitterness sweet to the thirsty drinkers. God knows best.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

Prayer for Increase of Faith.

Lord, increase our faith and make it the supreme fact in our life; raise us above all doubts and fears, and cause us to trust in Thee through him who is the Living One and the Giver of Life as to be independent of all that is without. Root us and ground us in Thy love; may Thy word dwell in us richly, an answer to every temptation, a solace to every sorrow, an inspiration to every good deed and work. We live by sight too much; we are victims of our own senses, and we are led away by the senses. Take down the veil which separates our soul from the inmost and essential beauty, and may we see things as they are, and rest patiently in the Lord. Our prayer is in the name of him who is himself the pledge that all good things shall be freely given unto us. Amen.

Live More Simply.

"A simpler mode of life is the crying need of the present day. Men and women are wearing themselves out with elaborate and unnecessary formalities and are the slaves of foolish customs from which they get no real enjoyment." We hear talk like this on all sides, but of what use is the talk unless it is followed by action? We are all agreed that we ought to live more simply, but we are all afraid to make any change ourselves. We do this and have that, not because we wish but because other people expect it of us, until it seems as though we were ordering our households wholly in accordance with the views of others, and very likely of those who really care nothing for us. We do not have the courage of our convictions and live in the way which will yield the best results? Is it simply because we are afraid of being thought peculiar, or do we, after all, really love the cords that bind us? It is always difficult to know how far we may break away from established customs without injuring our influence, but until we are ready to make some change, it is hardly worth while to talk.

Joy Tempered by Jesus' Spirit.

Sunshine has its uses in making our religion what it should be—a thing of brightness. There is danger of making it too cold and gloomy. God did not intend it to be thus. It is a difficult matter, at any rate, to induce men to accept religion. It is a matter of the heart, and the impression that, when they unite with the church, they are going into the sunless and gloomy region of an arctic land, it will make it all the more difficult to induce them to choose the better part. Let joy, brightness, geniality, tempered by the spirit of Jesus, characterize our religion; and these persons will lay hold of it with earnestness. Let us make use of sunshine everywhere. Do not come, let us go at them with sunny hearts; they will soon melt away under its power. If afflictions come, nothing will so brighten the sick-bed as sunshine. Is the home darkened by the shadow of death, sunshine will lighten it, and show us the golden stairway up which our departed have gone. Sunshine, sunshine everywhere—in the world, in the home, in the church. There is joy and brightness in heaven; why should it be wanting here?—Christian Register.

God Speaks Gently.

We are always inspired but not incessantly stirred to speak. God does not cease to speak, but the noise of the creatures without and of our passions within confuses us and prevents our hearing. We must silence every creature, including self, that in the deep stillness of the soul we may perceive the ineffable voice of the Bridegroom. We must lend an attentive ear, for His voice is soft and still and is only heard of those who hear nothing else. Ah! how rare it is to find a soul still enough to hear God speak!—Fenelon.

Nature's Perfect Harmony.

We see God in nature, and our heart drinks peace from sky and land. An ineffable beauty seems spread over the scene; and we do not want to say for language cannot utter it. There are days when like a concert or oratorio, when earth, air, trees, sunshine, blue sky, grass, are all in the same happy mood, all in tune together, no discord to jar the full harmony.—James Freeman Clarke.

As thou hast made thy world without.

Make thou more fair my world within: Shine through its lingering clouds of doubt, Rebuke its haunting shapes of sin; Fill, brief or long, my granted span (Oh life how low to thee and man); Strike with thy wit the hour of rest; But let my last days be my best!—J. G. Whittier.

M'KINLEY VISITS VERMONT.

Crack Cavalry Troops at Fort Ethan Allen Give a Parade.

President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice-President and Mrs. Hobart, Secretary and Mrs. Alger, Secretary and Mrs. Porter, Miss Frances Alger, "Fred" Alger, Mrs. Bailey, Secretary Alger's daughter; Charles B. Pike, Miss Alger's fiancée, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Flagg comprised the Presidential party, which left the Hotel Champlain, Bluff Point, N. Y., on the steamer Maquam for Burlington, Vt.

The party was met by Troop E, of the Fifth Cavalry, under Captain Dodd. The troop escorted the party to the residence of Colonel Le Grand, B. Cannon. When passing in front of the armory of Company M, V. S. N. G., a Presidential salute was fired, and the President acknowledged it. The first gun was fired at Fort Ethan Allen at twenty-five minutes to 4 p. m., announcing the arrival of the Command-in-Chief. The President and Secretary went to the reviewing stand, and the four troops of cavalry were drawn up in squadron front on the parade ground. Lieutenant Tate and the colored guard went to the commanding officer's quarters, where they received the colors of the regiment. Mrs. Bailey presenting them. The cavalry then gave an impressive drill. Captain Dodd's Royal Riders, Troop F, gave an exhibition of daring work.

The party returned to Burlington on the steamer Vermont, being escorted to the boat by Troops F and D. In addition to the Presidential party, the guests at luncheon at Colonel Cannon's home were Governor Brock, Edward J. Phelps, Mayor H. S. Beck, General T. S. Beck, former Collector Smalley and C. Kennedy. Burlington was plentifully decorated for the occasion.

FOR FARMS IN ALASKA.

Secretary Wilson on the Possible Yukon Agriculture.

Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, has been in Chicago, conferring with a number of people interested in Alaska. He said:

"I am greatly interested in the development of Alaska. With the aid of three experienced men, who are now in the Yukon country, the Department of Agriculture is making extensive investigations with a view of learning the value of the agricultural resources of the principal valleys, and it is hoped within a year near the junction of the Yukon and Tanana Rivers, or in some other favorable location."

He pledged himself to work for the project, and he said Congress would appropriate at least \$15,000 for the purpose, and there seemed to be no obstacle to the trial for the experiment next spring.

Secretary Wilson favors the plan of sending a colony of practical farmers to the Yukon Valley as soon as possible to establish the farms and supply the miners with grain, meats and vegetables.

500 PERSONS KILLED.

Towns Destroyed in the Eruption of the Volcano Mayon.

Five hundred reported killed up to July 1 is the record of the terrible outbreak of the great volcano of Mayon, on the island of Luzon, one of the Philippine group.

On the night of June 24 this volcano began throwing up ashes and lava in immense quantities. Flames shot over 100 feet above the crater.

The next day fifty-six bodies were recovered at a camp in the distance from the volcano, and the most recent despatches to Hong Kong up to July 8 say that not less than 500 were known to be killed.

It is possible, say the despatches, that the loss of life will reach into the thousands. On July 8 lava streams and ashes reached the cities of Bacoor, Malillo and Libon, and their destruction was certain. Fifteen smaller towns between these and the volcano had been destroyed, and scores of the agricultural population had been overwhelmed while attempting to escape.

FOUR GIRLS DROWNED.

They Were Members of a Camping Party and Sank Out of Sight While Wading.

Two women and two little girls, daughters of prominent Keokuk (Iowa) people, were drowned in the Skunk River, near Pack Wood. Three of them were daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Pample and the other daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Adams, of Ioka. Two of the Pamples were young women and the other thirteen years old. Beside Adams, the other victim, was eight years old.

They were members of a large camping party which had been out on the banks of the Skunk River for several days. The four girls went in wading at a place which appeared to be shallow. The other women of the party, who were sitting on the bank, saw all four disappear suddenly, and by the time the men had been summoned they had long since been carried away by the current. They were recovered and the funeral was held at Rock Creek.

Killed a Boy in Church.

At a colored church, four miles west of Sylacauga, Ala., a thirteen-year-old colored boy was murdered. John Graham, a colored man, returned to the neighborhood after an absence of two years, much changed in appearance. During services in the church the boy whispered to Graham: "You have been away so long that you look like a toad frog." Graham drew a pistol and fired at the boy, killing him instantly.

Wheat Still Advancing.

September wheat made a new record on the New York Produce Exchange, reaching eighty-six cents. The continued rise is due to the conviction that the United States must feed many millions in other countries. Corn was lower on better crop prospects.

Naval Fete at Newport.

Twenty thousand visitors saw the naval fete at Newport, R. I. In the afternoon there was a parade of sailors and marines. In the evening beautifully illuminated boats wound around Goat Island amid the barking of cannon and the detonation of bombs.

Senator Gorman May Retire.

It is said on high authority that United States Senator Gorman, of Maryland, will in a short time announce that he will not be a candidate for re-election, and that at the conclusion of his term he will retire from politics.

A Pious Onslaught.

There are eighteen thousand applications on file for the seventy-five positions at the disposal of Congressional Librarian Young.

No Postal Competition.

The Federal Government will not permit competition with its postal business. The Western Union Telegraph Company recently established in Buffalo, N. Y., a local letter delivery at one cent for each letter. This meant a saving of one cent to the customers. The company received a peremptory order from Washington to abandon that line of business.

New Coating For War Ships.

The Navy Department will investigate the product of the Utah mineral lands with reference to a new coating for the bottom of war ships.

FATAL FLOODS IN EUROPE.

Many Hundreds Drowned in Germany and Austria.

ENORMOUS LOSS OF PROPERTY.

The Danube Never Known to Be So High Before—A Part of Vienna Submerged—Bodies of the Dead Floating in the Streets of Trautenua—Railroads Destroyed—Damage Will Be Millions.

BERLIN, Germany (By Cable).—The reports of the disastrous floods in Prussian Silesia and Saxony received here have created great consternation in Berlin, and show that the people in large sections of those territories are panic-stricken at the appalling magnitude of the danger which threatens them. The latest advices report 168 persons have been drowned in Silesia and Saxony, and that the damage to property exceeded \$3,000,000.

The King of Saxony, who was at the Pillnitz Castle, was obliged to quit the place, the waters having risen so high that the inundation of the castle was threatened. Prince Hohenlohe, the Imperial Chancellor, was to have returned to Berlin, but the stoppage of railroad traffic by the floods prevented his making the journey. The coal mines at Bockau, Saxony, are flooded with twelve metres of water.

The survivors of the floods in devastated villages of Silesia and Saxony are suffering untold misery. They are entirely destitute of food and shelter. Princess Charlotte of Saxe-Meiningen has issued an appeal for a National subscription for the relief of the sufferers.

Reports from many parts of the country give the details of the great damage done by the floods. The valleys of the Elbe and Oder Rivers have suffered terribly. Wash-outs have occurred at many places along the Saxon Railway, and there was a complete cessation of traffic on that line.

The Danube has overflowed its banks at every point, doing incalculable damage. The town of Enns, at the junction of the River Enns and the Danube, in Upper Austria, is practically submerged. Upward of 200 houses are under water.

The bodies of twenty persons were recovered at Trautenua, Bohemia, the river Aupa having overflowed its banks and inundated a large part of the town. The building occupied by the law courts at Trautenua was undermined and its walls collapsed. Three boxes containing 15,000 florins in money were stored in the building and carried away by the flood.

The gates closing the entrance to the Donau Canal, which traverses Vienna, Austria, and which is really a branch of the Danube, are submerged. At Frohleit has never occurred before. There are several feet of water in the lower parts of the city.

The great floodgates which held back Lake Grundsee gave way and an enormous volume of water rushed into the gorge below, flooding the town of Aussee. The break occurred at a late hour, and most of the inhabitants of the town were asleep. Many of them had narrow escapes from drowning.

Hallstadt Lake, in Upper Austria, has overflowed, carrying a hood to Ischl, a fashionable watering place. The Empress is at Ischl, and has been much affected by the distress caused by the floods.

A house in Marchenburg, whose foundations had been undermined, collapsed, and twenty persons were drowned. At Frohleit a house was carried away bodily by the flood, and seventeen persons perished.

The streets of Trautenua present a frightful spectacle. Many corpses can be seen floating about the town. A cradle containing a crying infant was discovered as it was being carried away, and the child was rescued.

Many of the inhabitants of Reichenberg have lost their lives. The splendid public gardens at Gmunden have been entirely destroyed.

The destruction of railroad embankments and bridges has been enormous and unprecedented. The Western Railway is the worst sufferer. A large number of trains, including the Orient express, are blocked, and it is impossible to say when traffic can be resumed.

The loss caused by the destruction of mills and houses and the carrying away of cattle and crops will be immense. The total damage done will amount to many millions of dollars.

LAYING SIEGE TO HAVANA.

Cuban Bands Rush In and Out of the City's Suburbs.

An attempt made by the Spanish battalion of San Quintin to dislodge the Cubans from their camps among the hills of Managua, some three miles from the Havana suburb of La Vivera, ended in the defeat of the Spaniards. The insurgents, commanded by Juan Delgado, occupied such advantageous positions that the Spanish fire inflicted only small losses upon them. The Cubans had only two killed and very few wounded, while the San Quintin battalion had seventy killed and wounded. When the forces of San Quintin saw that they could not attain their end they retreated to the capital.

A military train coming to Havana with cattle to provide meat for the capital, and with horses for the Spanish army, was seized by the insurgents between the stations of Aguacate and Balboa. The cars were burned, the horses were taken by the Cuban soldiers, and the cattle were sent to the Cuban stores.

Within sight of Jaruco, a few miles from Havana, a Spanish column was defeated by the insurgents after several hours' fighting. The Spaniards carried into the town sixty or more dead and ninety-two wounded, among whom were several officers.

One can hardly realize that it is possible for the Cubans to do what they are now doing near Havana. The insurgents have been able to inflict all this evil upon the Spaniards simply because they have received some expeditions from the United States which safely landed in Havana province. They are now well provided with arms and ammunition. Havana, practically, is in a state of siege.

Lightning Plays on a Town.

Two children were killed by lightning at Webster City, Iowa, and the havoc that lightning played within the city limits for almost an hour seems incredible. The victims are Minnie Luppis, aged two, and Carl Luppis, aged four.

American Contracts Cause Indignation.

English firms are indignant because the contracts for the traction plant of the London Central Railway have been given to Americans.

Natives Defeated in Gasaland.

In a battle near Jhimbutu, the capital of Gasaland, the Governor of Portuguese East Africa, Colonel Albuquerque, with a small Portuguese force, routed seven thousand rebels. The Portuguese losses were two killed and ten wounded. The natives lost three hundred.

British Government Buys Our Rails.

Lord George Hamilton, in reply to an inquiry in the House of Commons, said that the Government had bought 7708 tons of rails from Amer. because the lowest British bid was \$2,375 higher than the American.

BILL ARP'S WEEKLY LETTER.

BARTOW SAGE DISCUSSES SUBJECT OF LYNCHINGS.

A STRONG DEFENSE OF GEORGIANS.

Draws Comparison Between the Negroes of Ante-Bellum Times and Those of the Present Generation.

I had not intended to write anything more upon lynch law, but recent utterances from the press and the pulpit provoke me to say that the people of Georgia do not deserve the condemnation of friends or foes for their consent to lynchings when the crime is one that is nameless. Our people are as humane and law-abiding today as they were thirty, forty or fifty years ago, and the records of the courts prove it. In 1861 there were 216 white convicts in the penitentiary; now there are but 196, and we have a greater population. There is 50 per cent less of felonies in Georgia than in New York or Massachusetts, according to population. Of course, I mean among the whites. Now set that down.

An Ohio paper has recently investigated the record of that nameless crime for the past ten years in that state and gives the figures which show 324 cases, and the negro criminals outnumber the whites six to one in proportion to population. In Georgia they outnumber the whites sixty to one and it is because of our scattered and unprotected population in the rural districts. Before the war that crime was unknown and almost unheard of in the south. I never heard of a case in north Georgia. In 1852 I had occasion to visit Cedar Bluff in Alabama and my companion, Judge Underwood, stopped the horse to show me a pile of stones that was heaped up around a dead and blasted tree. "Those stones," said he, "mark the place where a negro brute was burned two years ago and also mark the place where he committed the crime and then murdered his victim." That was the only case that came to my knowledge. During the war, when in hundreds of families the only protectors of women and children were negroes, not a deed of violence or a betrayal of trust was heard of from the Potomac to the Rio Grande; and General Henry R. Jackson eloquently said of them, "they deserve a monument that would reach the stars."

How is it now? Nearly 3,000 colored convicts in the chain-gangs and less than 200 whites, and the nameless crime is committed by negroes somewhere every day in the year. What is the cause of this alarming degeneracy of the negro? I heard a preacher say the other day that lynching for this crime or any other was the evidence of a depraved and lawless public sentiment. He is mistaken. It is rather the evidence of minds charged, perhaps overcharged, with love and respect for wives and daughters, and no man who has neither is a fit juror to try the case. He is incapable of understanding or appreciating the common peril that, like a shadow, hangs over the farmer's home, be it ever so humble. Parental love is nearly all that these people have to give to their children and they give that and cherish them and will defend them as a tigress defends her whelps. What is the majesty of the law worth to a man whose child has fallen victim to a brute? What is it to his neighbor who all these years has been from time to time apprehending a similar visitation? What does a young man, whether preacher or editor or lawyer, know about it? Jean Ingelow (God bless her sweet memory!) makes the old fisherman say: "I feel for mariners of stormy nights and feel for wives that watch ashore." Who knows the perils of the deep like fishermen? Some of those learned judges and lawyers and preachers of Atlanta have given vent to language that is bitter and malignant against lynchings for any crime, but it is to be noted that they have long lived in call of the police by night and by day, and within brick walls and with neighbors at hand on every side. What can they know of the peril of the farmer whose wife visits a neighbor, or whose child has to go a mile away to school?

Perhaps some inquiring mind will ask what do I know about it? Twenty years ago I moved from the city to the country and farmed there for ten years, and all that time the apprehension grew stronger and stronger, for there were negroes all around me on the farms, and more negroes not far away working in the mines. I never expressed my fears, not even to my wife; but when our boys all left the farm for other vocations, and I had to be away most of the time, my wife became alarmed, and I immediately left the farm and moved to town for security. So did every neighbor that I had, and our school was broken up and the whole settlement abandoned and turned over to negro tenants. The schoolhouse was a mile away, and I used to look with parental eagerness for the first appearance of the children's hats as they rose into view over the distant hill. Until then I never realized the common peril that environs the country people. I have a poor opinion of opinions unless they come from those who are competent to judge. "Great men are not always wise," saith the scriptures. The nearer the press is to the people, the country people, the more ready it is to apologize, or even to justify, the speedy execution of this class of criminals. The preachers and the press may fulminate and the governor proclaim, but I can-

not help rejoicing at every capture and execution. The law's delay has nothing to do with it. It is the spontaneous outburst of emotions long felt and long smothered, and those emotions are based upon love—love for home and wife and children, love and respect for the wives and daughters of the neighbors. Lynching negroes for this crime is no evidence of lawlessness among our people. The crime stands out by itself as an atrocity for which no law is adequate and no remedy has yet been found. Why it should be on the increase in defiance of philanthropy, supplemented by southern office-seekers, have so exalted his consequence and his desire for social equality that his fear of punishment has been allayed. But certain it is that the race has not yet been greatly intimidated by lynchings, and they are considered martyrs by most of their preachers and teachers and editors. How many more outrages there would be if lynchings should stop we can only conjecture. Bishop Turner proposed a day of fasting and prayer for the deliverance of his people from these horrible lynchings, but not a word about the outrages that provoke them.

But it is curious and somewhat amusing to read the different counts in this general bill of indictment against the people who resort to violence. Some assert vehemently that there is a defect in the law's machinery, and some say not. One preacher says that 98 per cent of those indicted escape. One more would come square up to Judge Dooley's estimate when he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I charge you that the ninety-nine guilty ones have already escaped." One learned lawyer says that Ryder would certainly have been tried and convicted in September, and doubtless been speedily executed. Another says he would have been sent to the asylum as a lunatic. Judge Bleckley says the law needs no reforming—that it is right now. The Bar association have resolved that it does need reforming. One preacher quotes scripture that says "The land must not be defiled with blood," but does not give the context that says "innocent blood," and the further context that says "Deliver him unto the hand of the avenger of blood that he may die, and thine eyes shall not pity him." Life for life, hand for hand, etc. "Let them stone him with stones," etc. It seems like a burlesque for any preacher to go to the old Mosiac law for a text against summary punishment of heinous crimes. The avenger of blood was on the warpath all the time and even the man who unwittingly killed his neighbor, not hating him before hand, had to fly for his life to the city of refuge lest the avenger of blood overtake him, and being hot shall slay him. Yes, being hot shall slay him. Those avengers of blood must have been blood-thirsty fellows indeed. It was an awful code of law, but the children of Israel were an awful race to deal with. I wonder what the boys of this generation would say to a law like this: "If a man have a stubborn and rebellious son who will not obey the voice of his father or his mother, then shall his father lay hold on him and bring him to the elders and say, this our son, will not obey our voice. And all the men of the city shall stone him with stones that he die. And Israel shall hear and fear?" What a horrible death was that! And yet it was a common and a frequent punishment. If I was a preacher I wouldn't go to the Old Testament for a text against lynching. I wouldn't even quote Cain, whom the Lord marked, for it seems very certain that if the Lord had not interfered the people would have lynched him. Josephus says that the Lord protected him because of his offering and because he entreated and said: "Is my sin too great to be forgiven?"

To my mind the sum of the whole matter is that neither the law's delay nor its uncertainty has anything to do with the impulses and emotions that control men when they pursue and overtake and identify and execute a negro for his crime against helpless innocence. Every parent and husband and brother in the neighborhood immediately becomes an avenger of blood. If the brute has already been caught by the officers of the law and securely placed in prison, then let him stay there and meet his doom according to law. I would not take any prisoner away from an honest and faithful sheriff—unless, perhaps, the victim was one of my family, nor even then unless it could be done without shedding the blood of officers or friends.

For all other crimes the laws we have are good enough for all good citizens, and I feel no great concern for the bad. I suppose that at least half the lawyers carry concealed weapons, but they don't carry them for me. Certain it is I want no advice on this subject from press or pulpit, from judges or lawyers, and especially from young unmarried men or those who live in rock-built cities. I had rather hear and heed the voice of the women of this southern land, the mothers and daughters who alone are the victims when peril comes, if it comes at all. What do they say?—BILL ARP in Atlanta Constitution.

A Sanitary Register.

Paris is making a sanitary record of every building in the city. Since the beginning, in March, 1894, 35,000 houses have been described and it is expected that the register will be completed by 1900. It contains for each house a description of the drains, cesspools and wells and of the plumbing; a record of whatever deaths from contagious disease have occurred in it, and of all disinfections and analyses of water, diet or air.